

Lynchburg, Virginia. Tuesday Feb. 14, 1967

Dearest Folks,

It is now 5:15 P.M. I have been down there most of the day. I mean at Margaret's. Bill was at home from school sick and Margaret did not want to leave him by himself. I was delighted when she asked me to do it. Please remember when I am visiting any of you-give me something to do. There is not very much I can do in your busy lives but I love to help. I am going to be visiting some of you soon. Just remember I like to lend a helping hand. Just awhile ago as I was leaving Margaret's I asked her when she was going to drive me up to see George and Virginia. I received a notice from the Postal people today that they were trying to trace the ham that I sent to Jimmie and Virginia. I am afraid the postal clerk who spoke to me was right. He just could not stand that ham not going to his home. I am afraid the investigation I am making is going to cause some poor fellow to lose his job and perhaps worse. He will probably learn that the way of the transgressor is hard.

Wednesday: I went down to Margaret's and after breakfast brought Annie out here. George was eating his breakfast WHEN WE GOT HERE. Then he got in his room and stayed a long time. That did not bother me but bothered Annie no end. She has a regular routine as she goes from room to room and she does not like to have it broken. Finally he left. I was trying to fix the glass door on the front. Some body had let it swing open too far and the force of the wind had jerked the thing out that holds the spring. I worked at it for a long time and finally got it almost fixed. There was one little pin that refused to go in. Mr. Slaughter, my next door neighbor, came along and it did not take him but a jiffy to fix it. Then he asked me if I did not want to have my grape vines trimmed. I told him that I had intended to do that myself today but that I was afraid to take my old arthritic bones out on that soaked ground. Most of the snow has melted and the ground is sopping wet. I found out in the course of the conversation that Mr. Slaughter did not approve of the way I trim them. It is certainly nice to have such good neighbors.

I was able to get in about two miles of walking yesterday and I find it helps me a great deal. It is a great bore to walk by one's self. If I only had my wonderful Companion it would be wonderful as it used to be. We used to enjoy these walks so much. Now I am looking forward in the not too distant future to exploring the Universe with her. I don't think she will mind flying then.

I am trying to persuade Margaret to take a trip with me somewhere. I want to go up to Washington and Alexandria but she wants to go to Drapers Valley. I wonder which will win out.

It is now Friday night. The weather is the most prominent condition today. I will speak about that in a little. My roomer George Munsberger has gotten this 24 hour sickness. I hope I do not get it. He has not felt at all well all day. I just hope I do not get it from him. He did not seem to mind being by himself while I was in California but I find that he does not like to stay here when he is sick. Now let me tell you of the letters that I have gotten from my child on this week and from my brother. I got an excellent letter from Beverly. I am glad that Johnnie has gotten the braces off his teeth. He must look fine. It was very costly and very tiring but it was worth the cost and the trouble. A letter from uncle William the same day was some what disquieting. I waited so long about making a reservation at Southern Keswick that I now find I cannot get in. William has suggested that I make my plane reservations and then cancel them if I cannot get a place to stay at Keswick. I think I will do this. It might be well for me not to go. I am very weak and very sore from this arthritis. It might be better for me to just stay put. When I can walk for about two miles I feel better but the weather has been so terrible today that I could not get out. It started snowing very gently last night about ~~8:00~~ ten and this this morning it turned into a sleet. The driving has been very dangerous. I got out all right this morning but have not dared try it since. My drive is a solid sheet of ice. I will not try to get out in the morning. The weather report says it is going to warm up. I hope I can get out by noon. We, that is our Christian School Board, has been asked to meet at a restaurant and take dinner with the man whom we are trying to get as our superintendent. He is from Orangeburg, South Carolina. He is bringing his family up to have them look over the situation. I wonder if he will find trouble in getting here. I suppose, however that the roads have been cleared. Today I received letters from Graham and Gemie. Think I will go to bed now. My old knees are hurting me.